

A MARVEL®
MAGAZINE



NEW LINE CINEMA TM

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NOV

ILLUSTRATED
HORROR FOR
MATURE
READERS

FREDDY KRUEGER'S

A Nightmare

ON ELM STREET

FREDDY'S YOUR
GUIDE IN . . .

THE GARDEN
OF
GRUESOME
DELIGHTS!

ALL NEW TREE-MENDOUS TALES OF
TWISTED TERROR THAT'LL
TEAR YOU LIMB FROM LIMB!



A MARVEL MAGAZINE



NEW LINE CINEMA

FREDDY KRUEGER'S

A Nightmaretm

ON ELM STREET



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THE STORY SO FAR:



Dr. Juliann Quinn has recently returned to her home town of Springwood to apply her psychiatric skills in an investigation of a most perplexing phenomenon: many of the town's teen-agers suffer from nightmares about deceased child-killer Freddy Krueger—and often die shortly afterward.



Soon after her arrival, Dr. Quinn meets a young woman named Allison Hayes, who claims to almost have been killed by Freddy.



Using techniques developed by Dr. Quinn, the two women dream together in hopes of finding Freddy and ridding Allison of his evil presence.



But no sooner do they enter the dream-world than they discover that Freddy has instead found *them* . . . and he isn't about to let them go . . .

DREAM STALKERS

PART TWO

INSIDE
FREDDY'S
BRAIN!

ALLISON HAYES
AND DR. JULIANN
QUINN STRUGGLE
TO KEEP FROM
SINKING INTO THE
CONVOLUTIONS OF
GRAY MATTER AND
THE DEBRIS OF
MURDEROUS
MEMORIES...!

JULIANN--
WHAT
HAPPENED---

I THOUGHT
WE WERE
SUPPOSED TO BE
IN CONTROL OF
THE DREAM---





NO!!

IT'S A DREAM!

HE CAN'T---

THE BLUDGEONING CURRENT ENGULFS THEM BOTH...

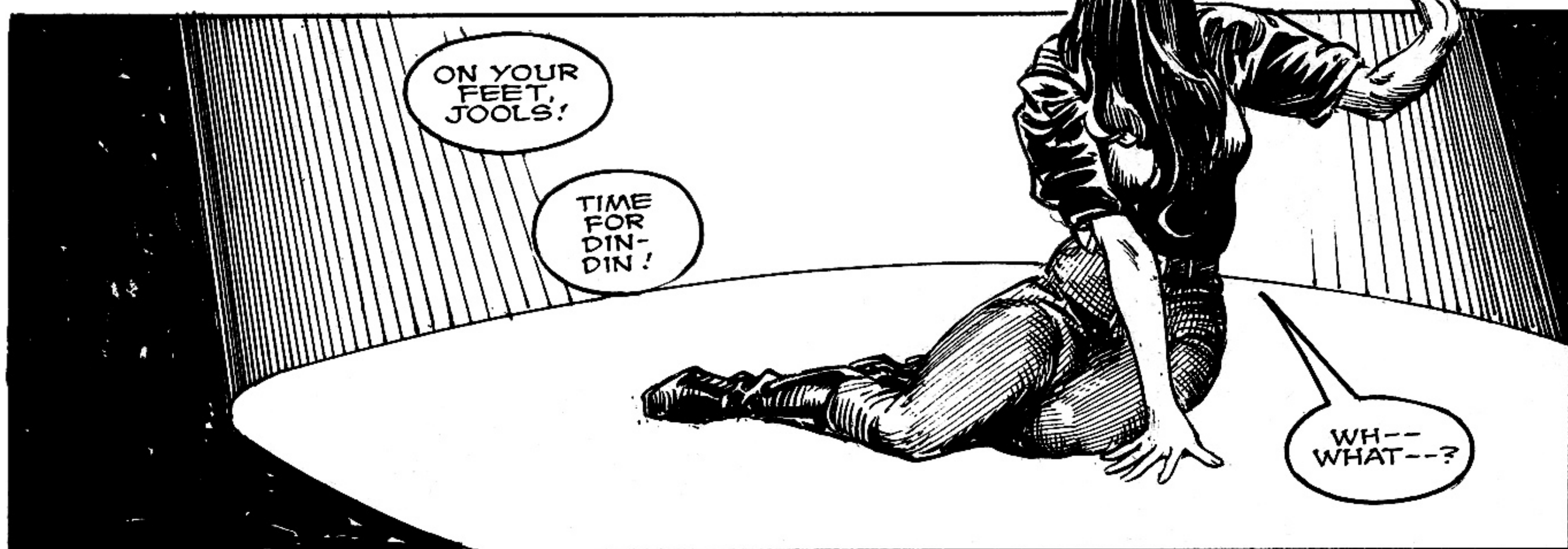
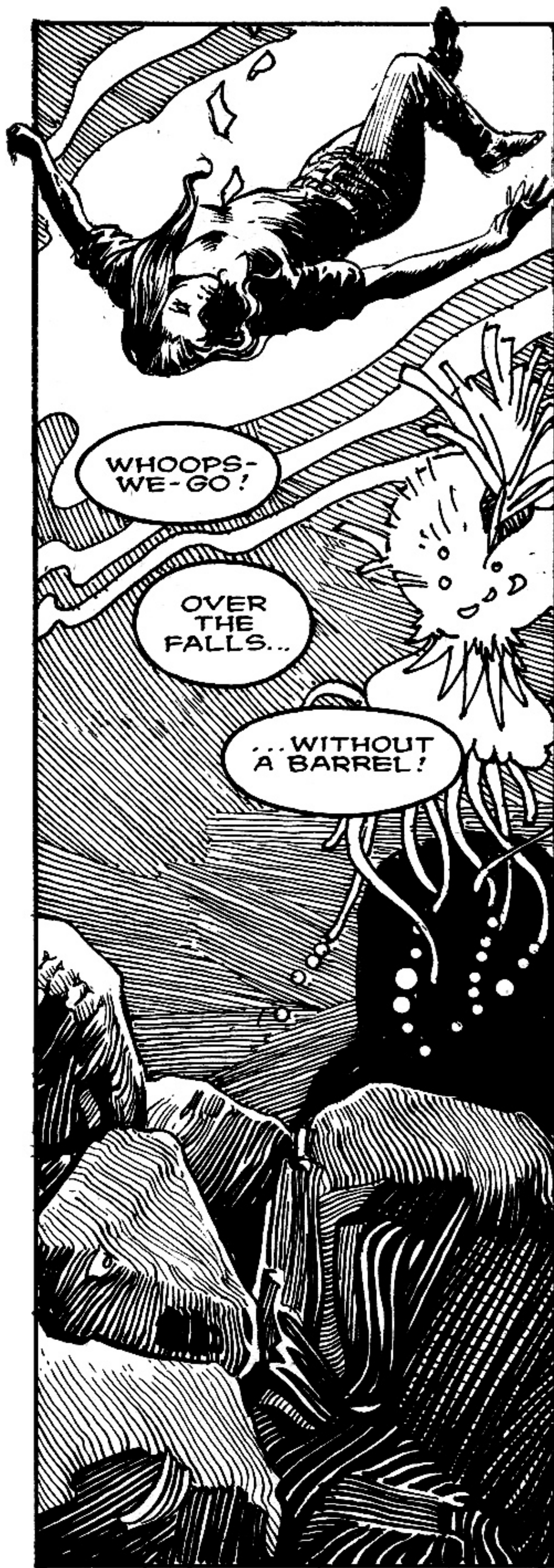
...AND BEARS THEM AWAY ON A FLOOD-TIDE OF FILTH!

DESPERATELY, JULIANN BATTLES THE DRIFT TO REACH FOR ALLISON'S HAND...

...BUT WHEN, AT LAST, SHE MAKES CONTACT....!

LEND A WHOLE NEW MEANING TO THE TERM "DIRTY MIND," DOESN'T IT?

HANG ON, JOOLS. WE'RE GONNA TAKE A LITTLE SPILL.





YOU MIND
EATING AT
THE KIDS'
TABLE...?

OH, MY
GOD....!

ONE, TWO,
FREDDY'S
COMIN' FOR
YOU...!

THREE,
FOUR, BETTER
LOCK YOUR
DOOR...!

FIVE, SIX,
GRAB YOUR
CRUCIFIX...!

SEVEN,
EIGHT,
GOTTA
STAY UP
LATE...!

NINE,
TEN...

OH, HELL--
YOU KNOW
THE REST!

ALLISON--
WHERE
ARE YOU?!

ALLISON!

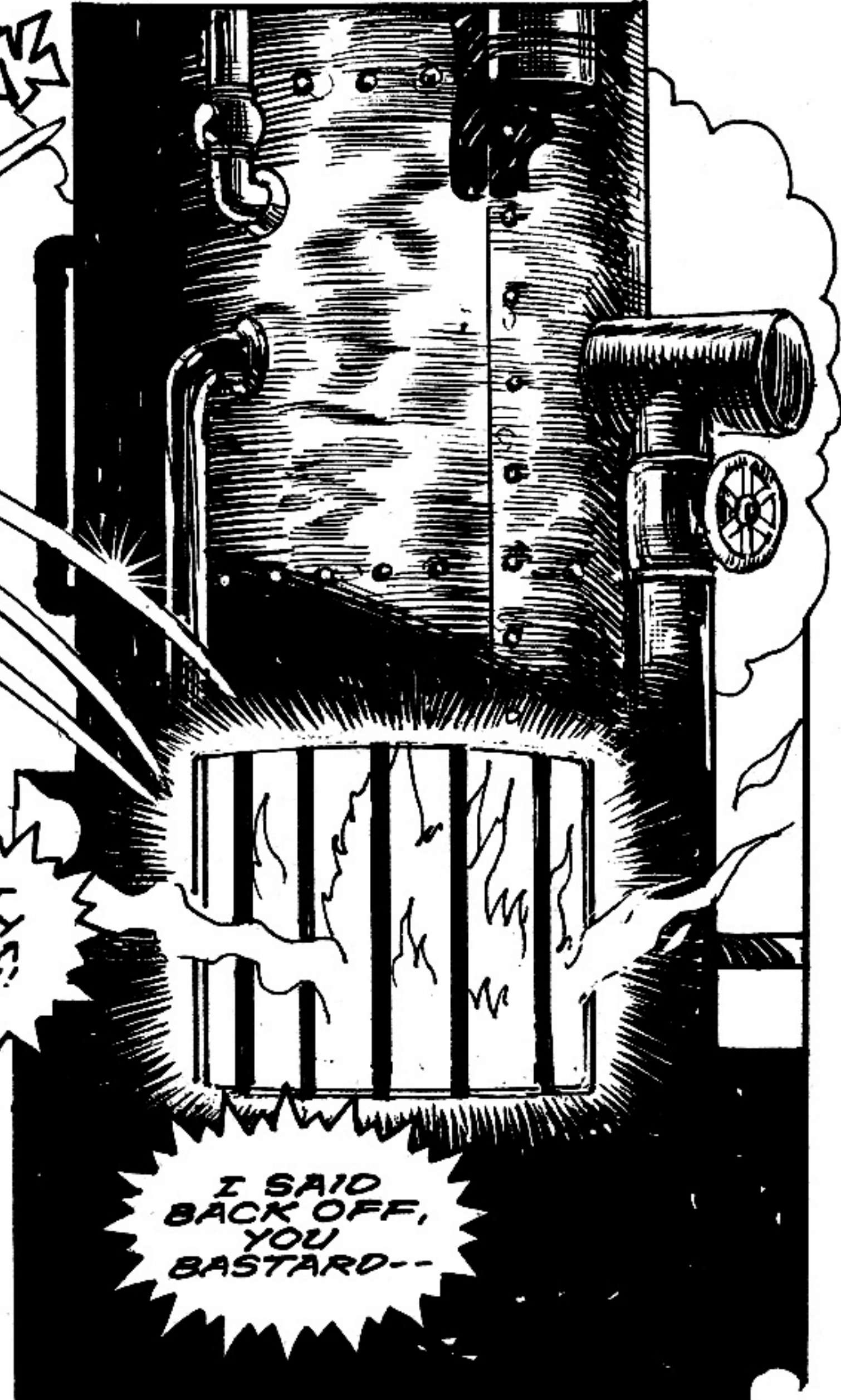
LADY--
HEY,
LADY!

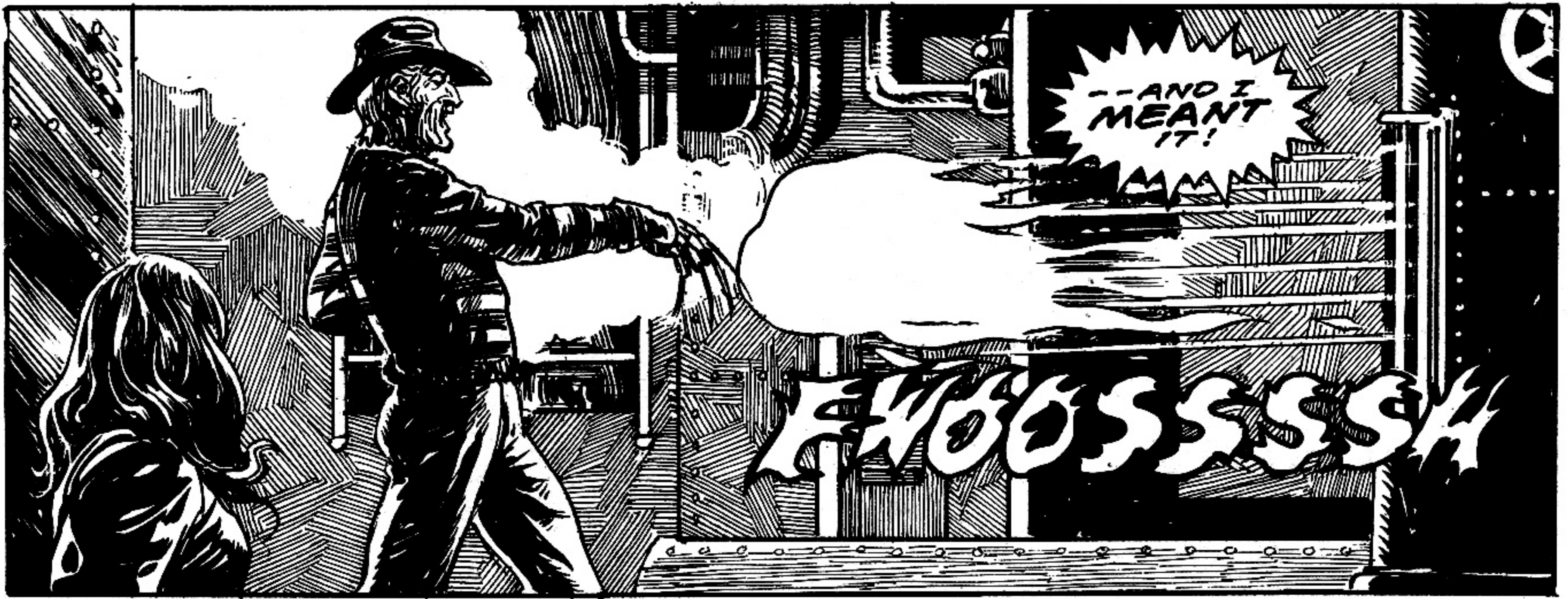
I THINK
SHE'S DOWN
HERE...

...IN THE
BASEMENT!









JULIANN...
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT...?

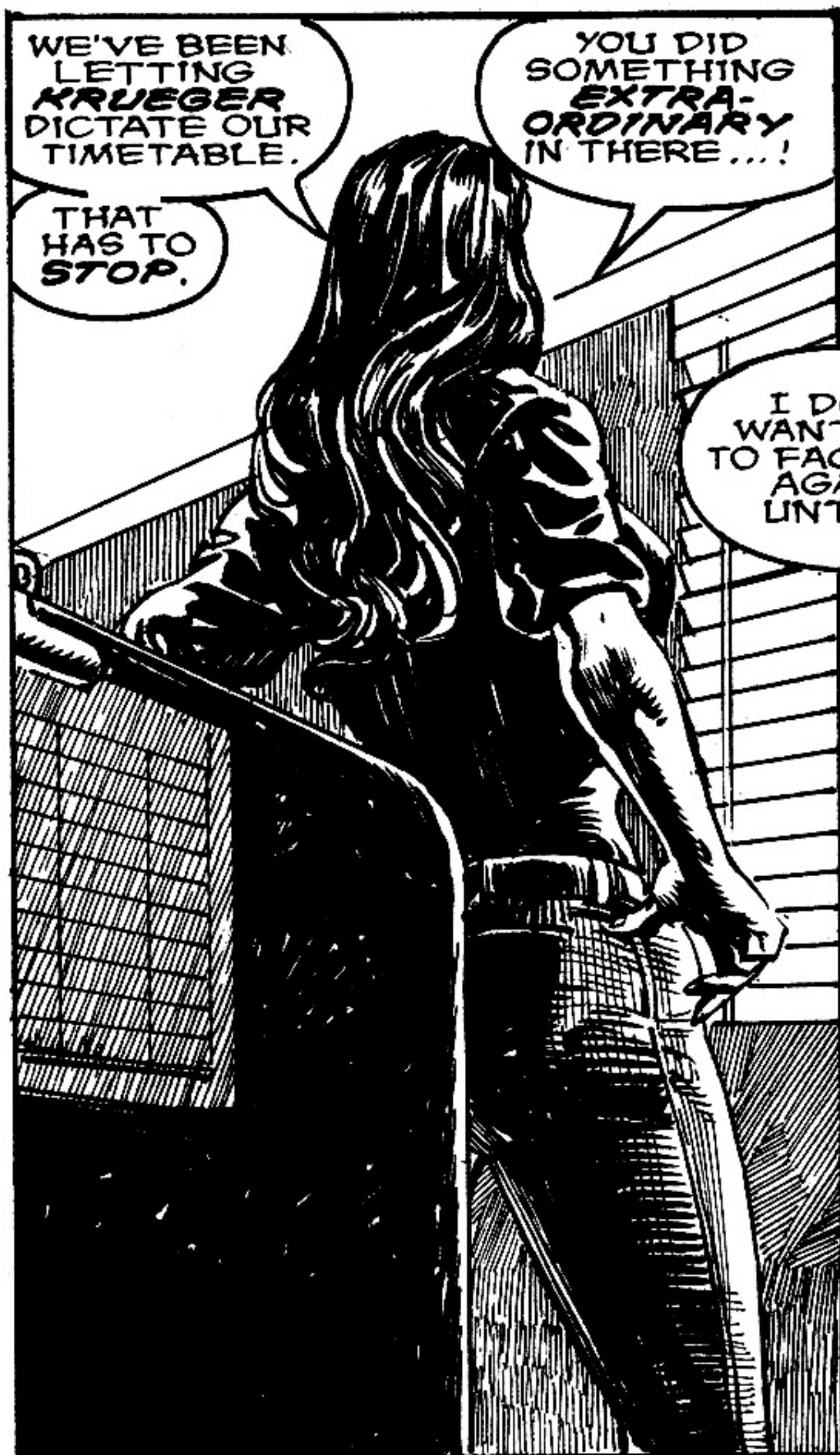
ALLISON?
MY GOD, HOW
DID YOU DO
THAT--?

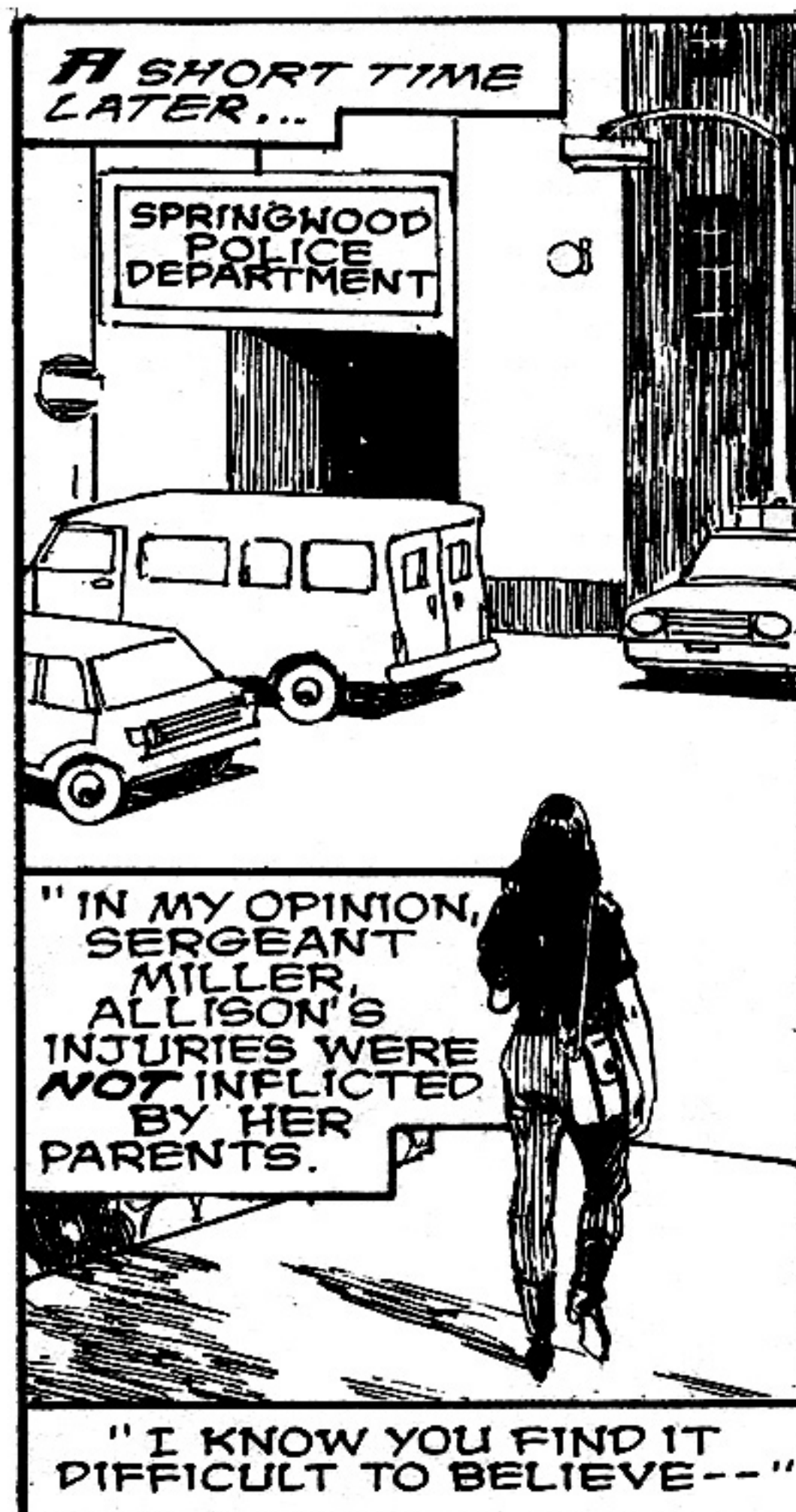
HUH?
DO WHAT? I
KNEW YOU WERE
IN TROUBLE
SOMEHOW...

I SCREAMED
AT KRUEGER
TO LET YOU
ALONE...

AND THAT'S
ALL I
REMEMBER.

DID I DO
SOMETHING
ELSE?





2:22 A.M. THE
HAYES
RESIDENCE.

-- A PROLONGED
PERIOD OF
SLEEP OR
UNCONSCIOUSNESS?

YES... WHEN
ALLISON WAS
SIX, SHE HAD A
BAD CASE OF
**SCARLET
FEVER.**

HER
TEMPERATURE
SPIKED AT 206
FOR FOUR
DAYS.

MOST OF THAT TIME
SHE SPENT FADING IN
AND OUT OF SLEEP.

I STILL
DON'T SEE
WHAT THAT'S
GOT TO DO
WITH--

LATER,
SERGEANT.

MRS. HAYES,
DID ALLISON
DESCRIBE ANY
DREAMS
SHE HAD
DURING THAT
ILLNESS?

ACTUALLY, YES... YES
SHE **DID**... SOMETHING
ABOUT VISITING A
MAGICAL WORLD.

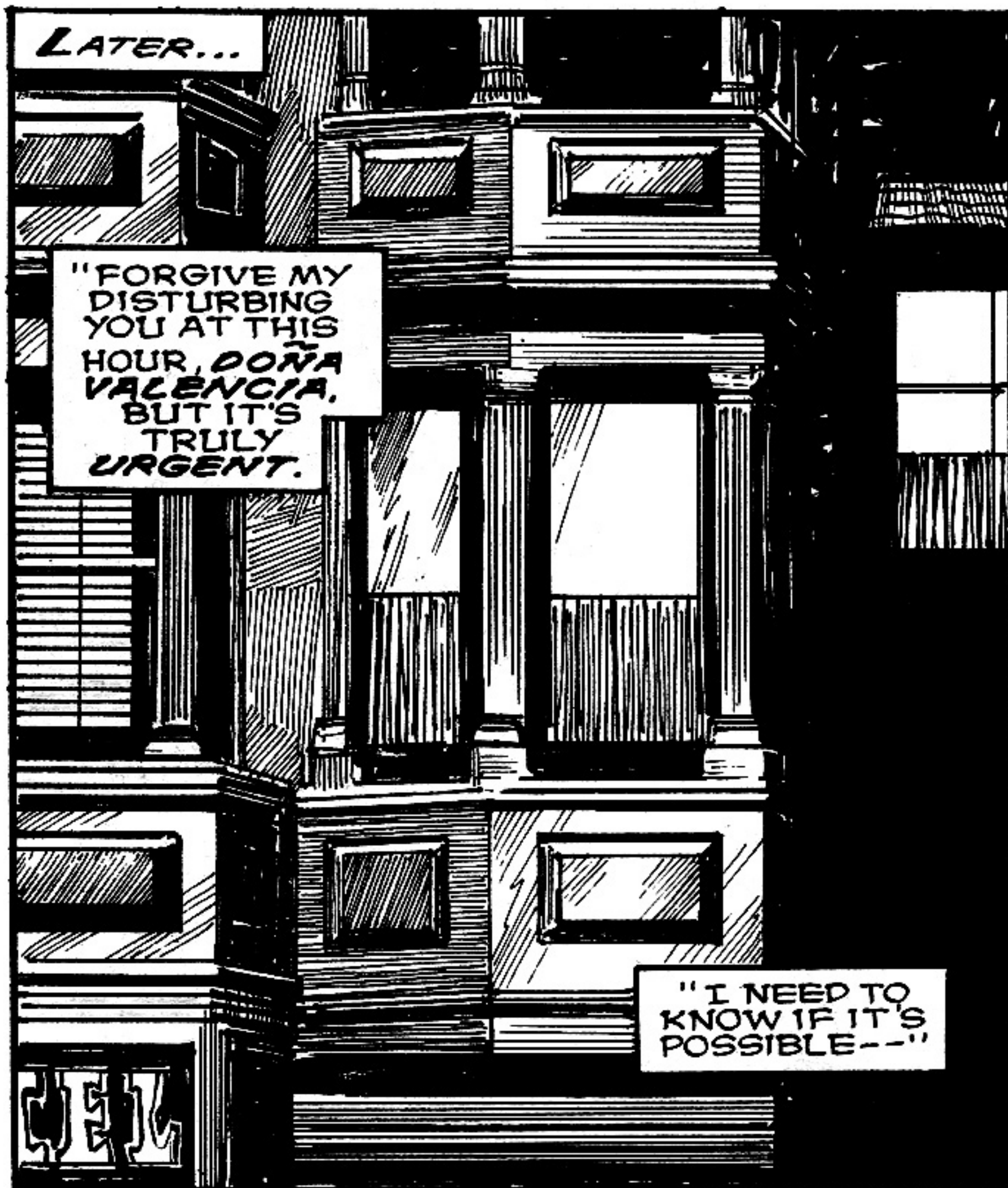
THE
USUAL
KIND OF
THING--
MONSTERS,
WITCHES,
MAYBE
ELVES OR
FAIRIES--

-- BUT SHE
DESCRIBED IT
VERY **VIVIDLY.**
WE THOUGHT
SHE MUST HAVE
SEEN IT ON TV
AND RECALLED IT
IN HER DREAMS.

THANK YOU **BOTH.** I THINK
YOU MAY HAVE GIVEN ME
PART OF WHAT I NEED TO
HELP YOUR DAUGHTER.

THANK
YOU,
DOCTOR!

REALLY.
ALL WE WANT
IS WHAT'S
GOOD FOR
ALLISON.







"IT STARTED OUT LIKE MOST OF MY DREAMS--SILLY, Y'KNOW?"

"I WAS IN THIS MEADOW, WITH A COW AND A HORSE, AND A PTERODACTYL FLYING BY-- BUT NOT SCARY. IT WAS FUNNY."

"THEN..."



ALWAYS THE SAME. TURN YOUR BACK ON THE STEW.

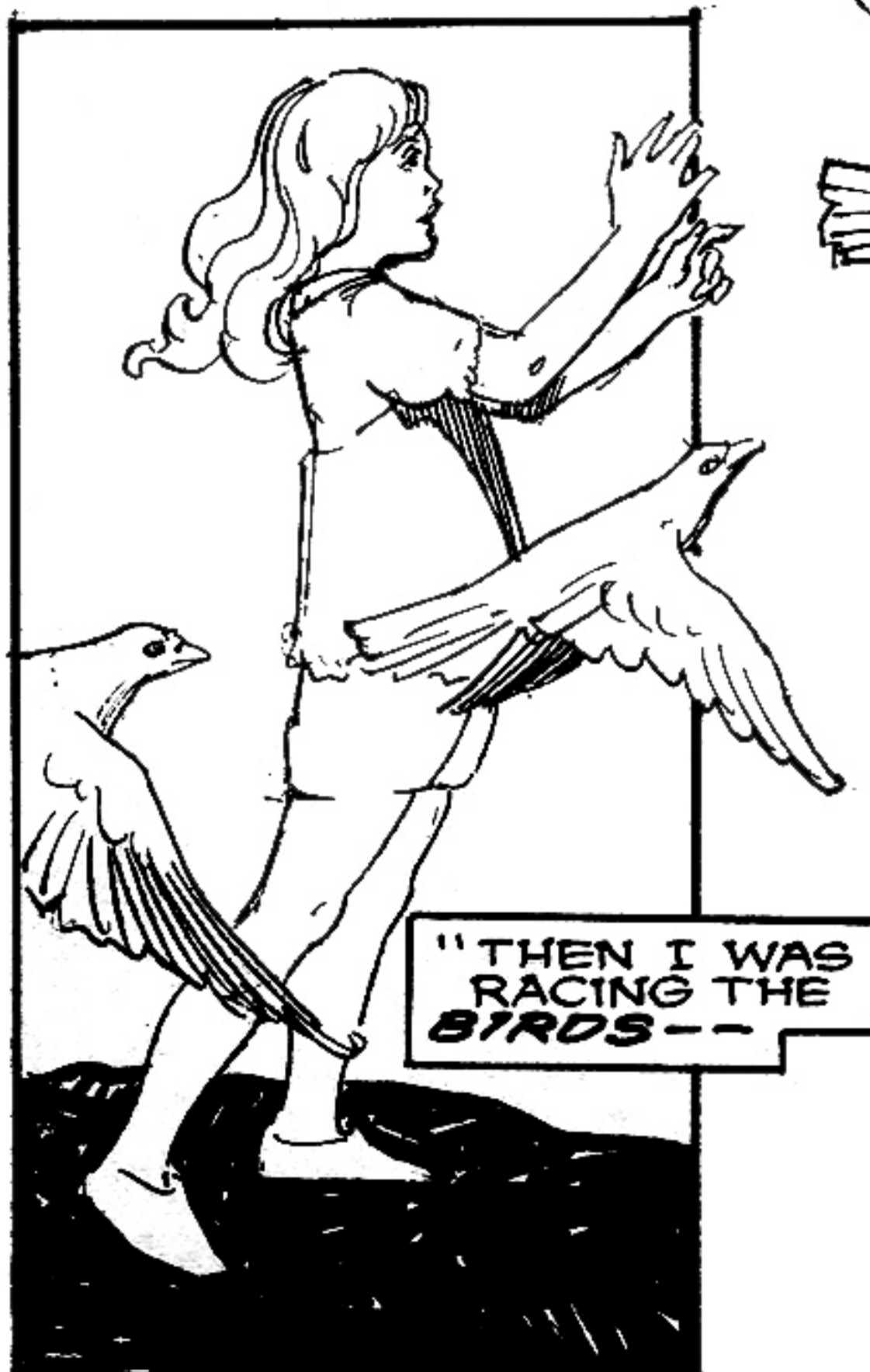
WHAT A LUNCH-BUCKET!

"I COULDN'T TURN AROUND--"



"-- BUT SOMEHOW I *KNEW* WHAT WAS THERE."

BOSOX! WHERE'S THE TOAST?!

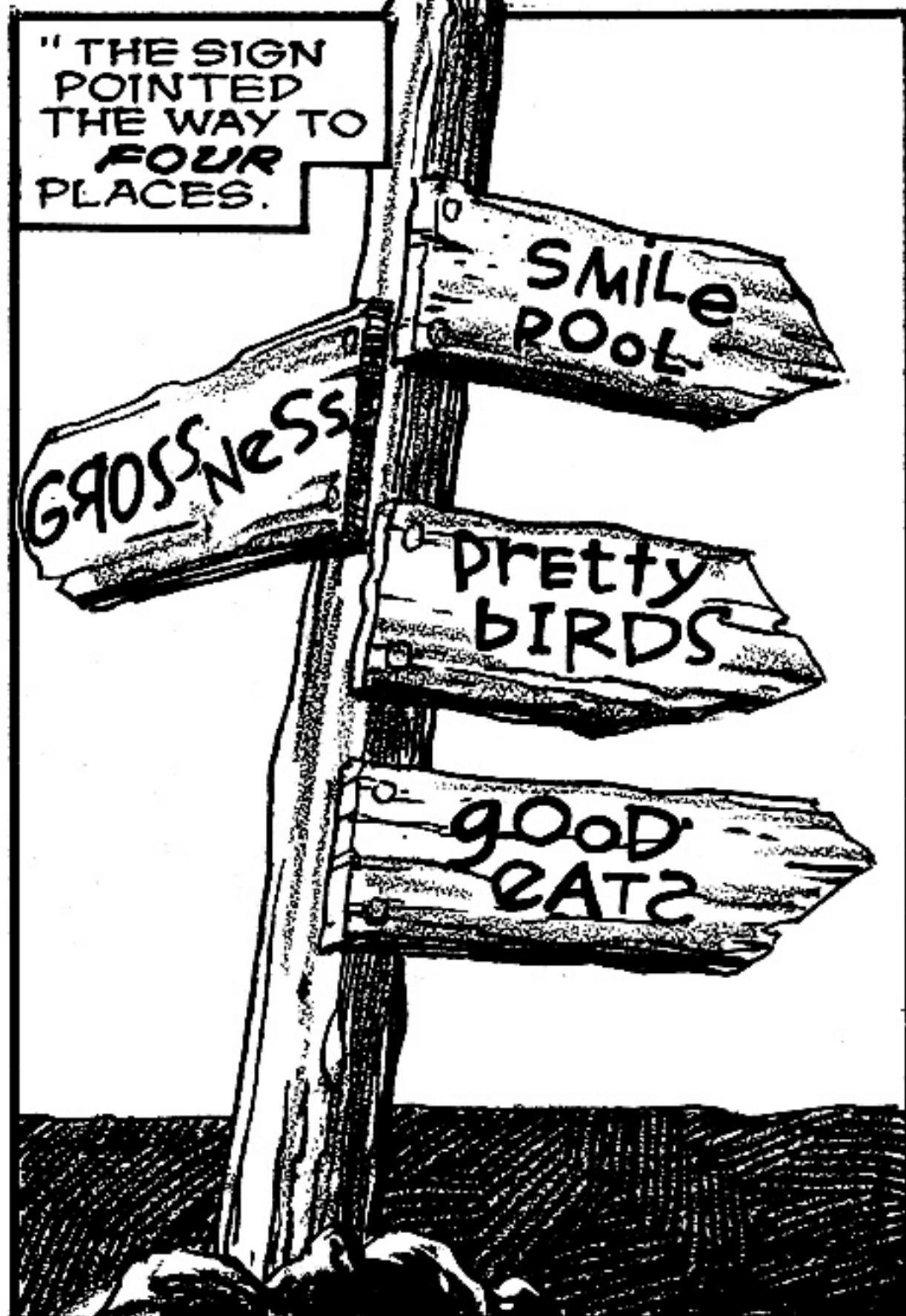


"THEN I WAS RACING THE BIRDS--"

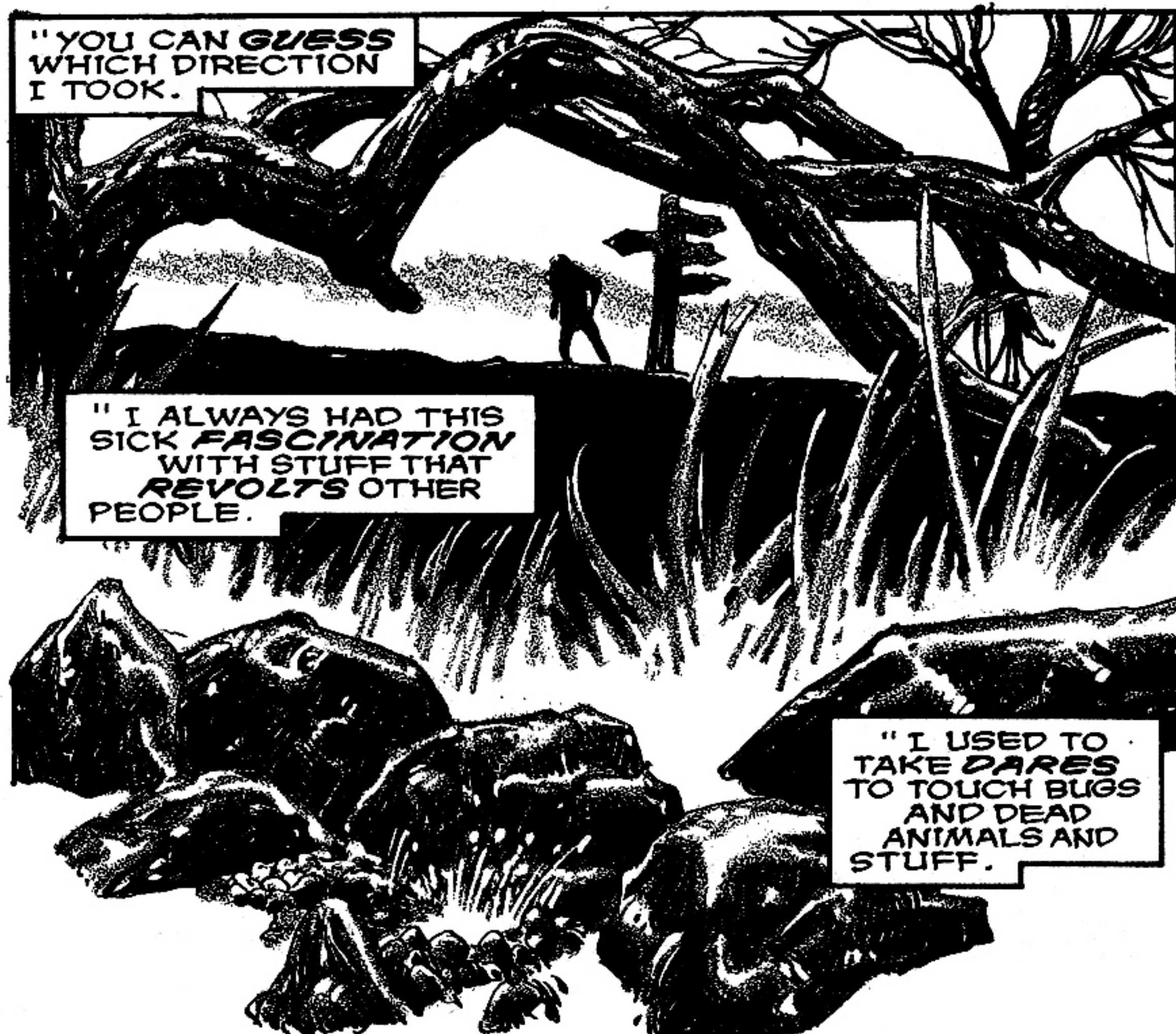


"-- RUNNING LIKE I USED TO WHEN I WAS A KID--"

"-- OUT OF THE MEADOW TO THIS *FORK* IN THE ROAD."



"THE SIGN POINTED THE WAY TO **FOUR** PLACES.



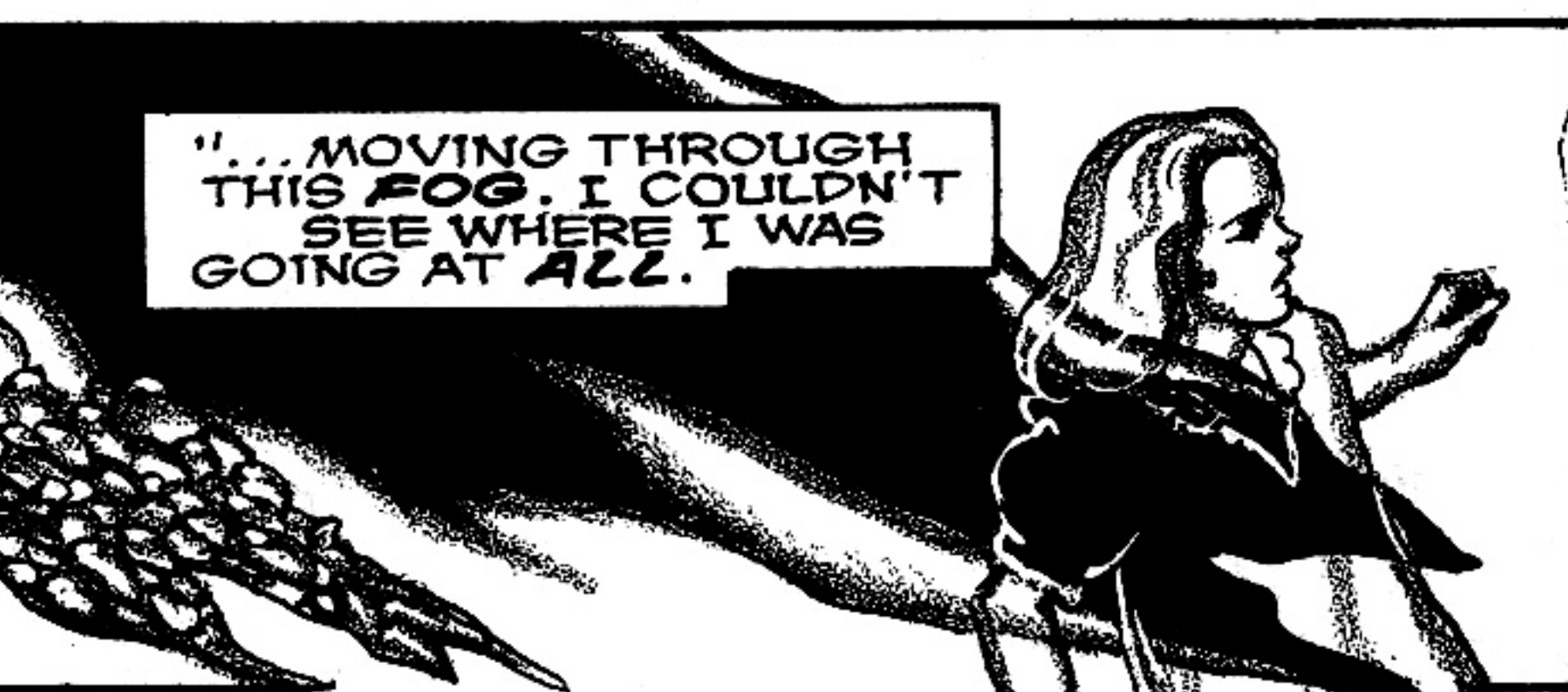
"YOU CAN **GUESS** WHICH DIRECTION I TOOK.

"I ALWAYS HAD THIS SICK **FASCINATION** WITH STUFF THAT **REVOLTS** OTHER PEOPLE.

"I USED TO TAKE **DARES** TO TOUCH BUGS AND DEAD ANIMALS AND STUFF.



"ANYWAY, ALL OF A SUDDEN I WAS IN THIS **DARK** PLACE...



"...MOVING THROUGH THIS **FOG**. I COULDN'T SEE WHERE I WAS GOING AT **ALL**.



"...JUST WEIRD **SHAPES**. OLD DEAD TREES. JAGGED ROCKS.

"NO FUNNY-BUNNIES **HERE**.



"AND THEN, I TOOK A STEP FORWARD--AND SCREAMED MY **BRAINS** OUT!

"IT WAS LIKE I'D STEPPED OFF A **CLIFF**!

"AND I LANDED IN THIS WHOLE OTHER PLACE.

"IT WAS LIKE-- I DUNNO-- A SLUM, I GUESS, ONLY WORSE. LIKE THE SLEAZE DISTRICT OF SOME OLD, FILTHY TOWN.



"ONLY, IT WAS FUNNY, TOO. THERE WAS THIS DIVE-- THE HIDEOSITY BAR AND GRILL.

"AND I LAUGHED, BECAUSE 'HIDEOSITY' IS THIS WORD A GIRLFRIEND AND I MADE UP--

"-- TO DESCRIBE SOME OF THE BOYS AT SCHOOL.



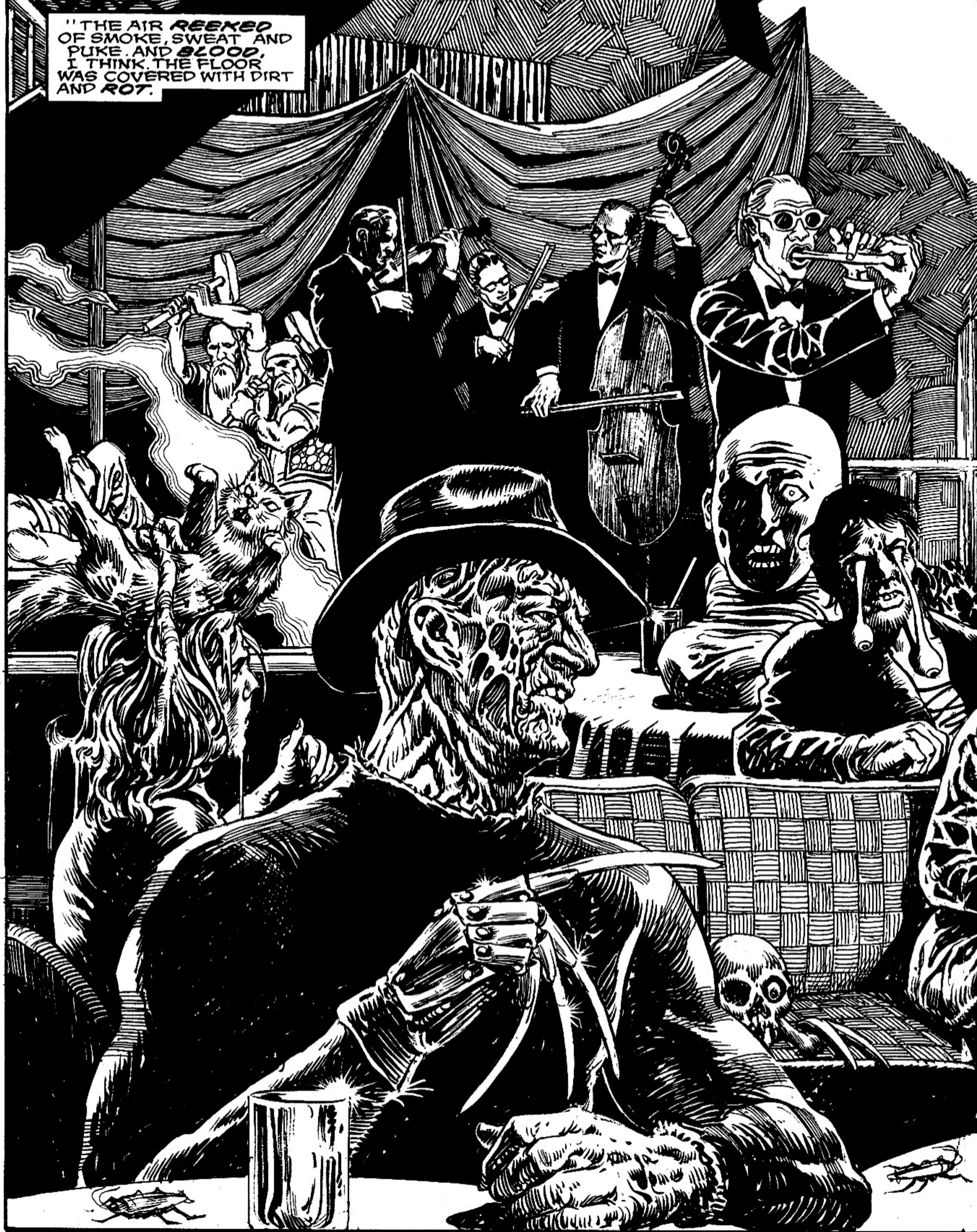
"I HEARD VOICES AND MUSIC FROM INSIDE--



"-- SO I FIGURED WHAT THE HELL? LET'S HAVE A LOOK!"

"WHAT I **SAW**-- I MEAN, I CAN USUALLY SORTA FIGURE OUT WHERE A DREAM **CAME FROM**, Y'KNOW?-- BUT **THIS**--!"

"THE AIR **REEKED** OF SMOKE, SWEAT AND PUKE, AND **BLOOD**, I THINK. THE FLOOR WAS COVERED WITH DIRT AND **ROT**."



"AND THE PEOPLE -- TOTAL GEEKSHOW, MAN. THERE WAS LIKE NOBODY NORMAL IN THE WHOLE PLACE."

"AND THAT'S WHERE I FIRST SAW FREDDY."



"I WAS ABOUT TO RERUN LUNCH--"

"--SO I TURNED TO LEAVE."

"BUT GUESS WHO TAPPED ME ON THE SHOULDER."

WHAT'S THE RUSH, SWEETIE?

STICK AROUND A WHILE. HAVE A DRINK.

YOU'RE JUST MY TYPE.

"I SLAMMED THE DOOR BEHIND ME AND RAN LIKE HELL..."

"SOMEHOW KRUEGER WAS ALREADY OUTSIDE--"

"--AND BLOCKING MY PATH."

"...FOR ABOUT TWO STEPS."

DIDN'T MOMMY EVER TEACH YOU ANY MANNERS, SLUT?

WHEN YOU GET AN INVITATION, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO R.S.V.P.!

OTHERWISE, SOMEBODY COULD TAKE OFFENSE.

KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO PEOPLE WHEN I TAKE OFFENSE...?

"I SAID, 'NO.'"



TOO
BAD. I'LL
HAVE TO
SHOW
Y--

HUH?

"HE TOOK A
SWIPE AT ME
WITH HIS
RAZORS--"



"--BUT THEY
PASSED RIGHT
THROUGH ME!
I NEVER EVEN
FELT THEM!"

WELL.
AIN'T THIS
A KICK
IN THE
HEAD...!



WHO
ARE
YOU?

WHO
SENT
YOU?

FORGET IT,
KRUEGER--



--SHE'S A
TOURIST.
THAT'S ALL.

WHAT--?!

SHE TOOK A
WRONG TURN
SOMEPLACE AND
WANDERED INTO THE
NEIGHBORHOOD. IT
HAPPENS.

AND NOW,
IF SHE KNOWS
WHAT'S GOOD
FOR HER--
SHE'LL GET
SCARCE.

FIND
ANOTHER
DREAM,
SWEETBUNS.
YOU'RE NOT
WELCOME
HERE.



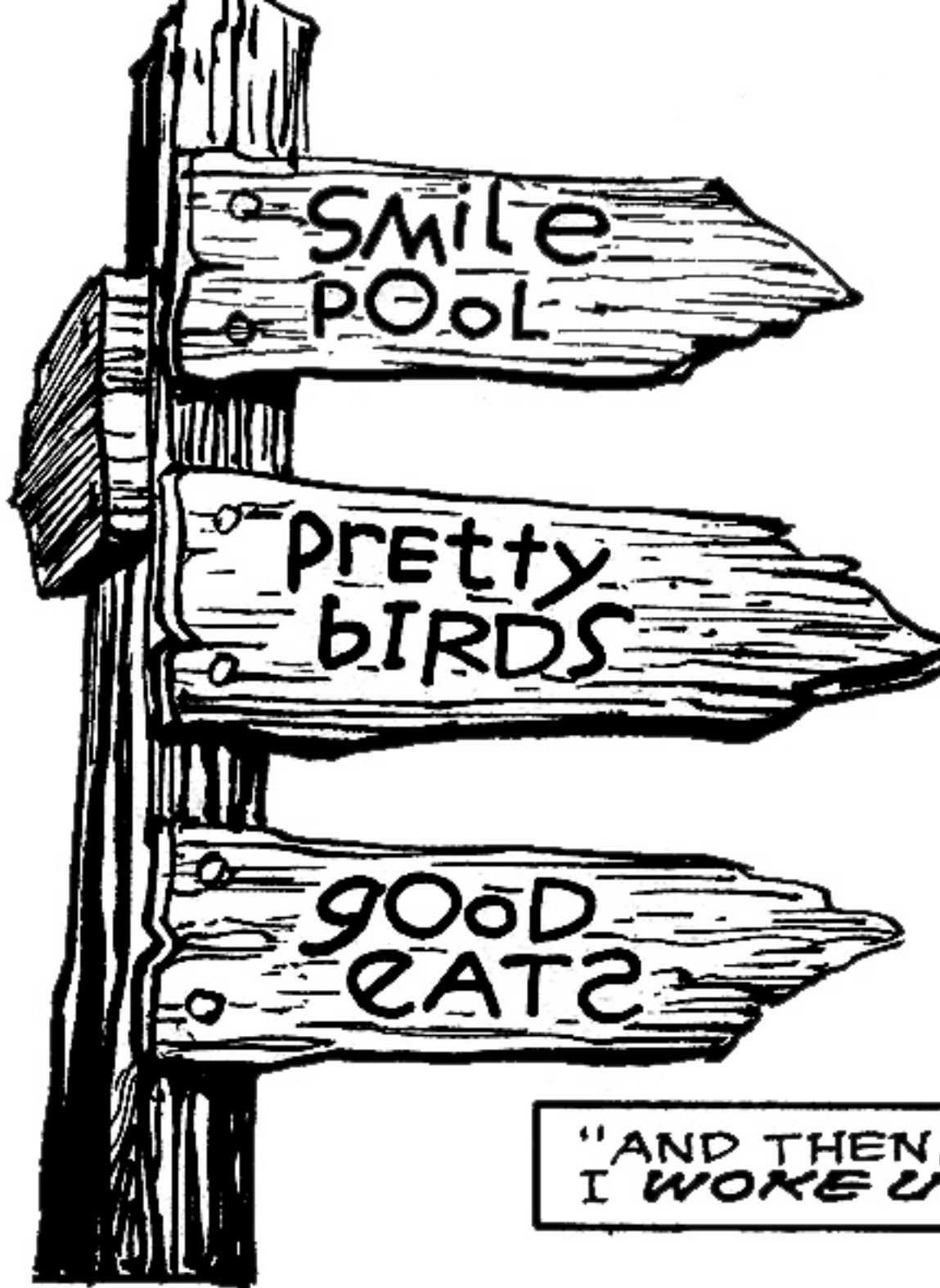
"BEFORE I
COULD EVEN
BLINK..."

"...I WAS BACK IN
THE SUNLIGHT
AGAIN, AT THE FORK
IN THE ROAD..."

"...ALL
ALONE."

"I RUSHED BACK TO THE SIGNPOST. THE 'GROSSNESS' ARROW WAS **GONE**. IN FACT, IT **FELT** LIKE IT HAD NEVER **SEEN** THERE...

"...AT LEAST NOT FOR **ME** TO FIND.



"AND THEN, I GUESS... I **WOKE UP**."

I NEVER SAW THE **BAR** OR THE OTHER "HIDEOSITIES" AGAIN--

--ONLY **FREDDY**. AND THAT WAS LIKE **MONTHS** LATER, WHEN HE CAME TO **GET** ME.

MY GOD...

HE DIDN'T FIND YOU--**YOU** FOUND HIM.



HIS RAZORS COULDN'T KILL YOU THAT FIRST TIME, BECAUSE IT WAS **YOUR DREAM**.

YOU WERE IN CONTROL, AND SOMEHOW YOU **REMAINED** IN CONTROL!



SO--?

SO, SINCE THEN, HE'S COME **AFTER** YOU, AGAIN AND AGAIN, TRYING TO WEAR YOU DOWN.

YEAH. **AND...?**

AND HE **FAILS**. YOUR DREAM-SELF IS TOO **STRONG**.



DON'T YOU SEE, ALLISON? HE'S **TERRIFIED** OF YOU.

WHILE YOU'RE GETTING WELL, I'M GOING TO **TEACH** YOU SOME THINGS A LADY CALLED DOÑA VALENCIA SILVA TAUGHT **ME**...

YOU MAY BE THE ONE WHO CAN FINALLY **DESTROY** HIM.



TWO WEEKS LATER: WESTIN HILLS PSYCHIATRIC INSTITUTE.

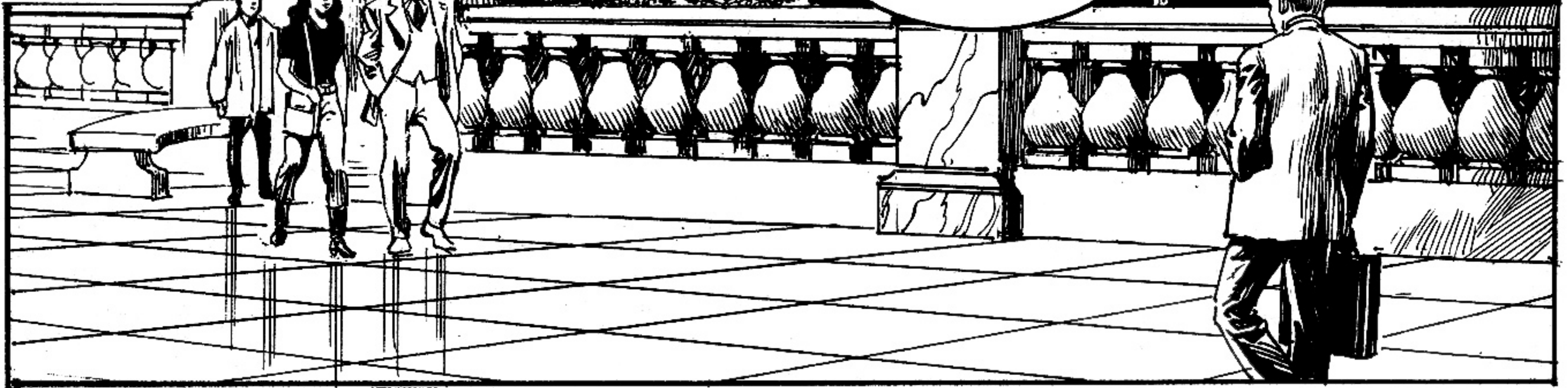
-- THAT'S RIGHT. ALLISON'S BEEN ON HYPNOCIL FOR HER **ENTIRE STAY** AT SPRINGWOOD MEDICAL.

WITH NO ILL EFFECTS.

NONE. SO WHAT'S THE **PROBLEM?**

DON'T PLAY **INGENUOUS**, DR. QUINN. THE DRUG IS STILL **EXPERIMENTAL**. ITS LONG-TERM EFFECTS ARE **UNKNOWN**.

AND SHE WON'T BE **USING** IT "LONG-TERM." THIS WAS A TEMPORARY MEASURE TO ENSURE HER **SAFETY**.



SAFETY FROM **WHAT?**

WERE YOU AWARE THAT MY PREDECESSOR WAS FORCED TO **RESIGN** THREE YEARS AGO --

-- AFTER AN EXPERIMENT WITH THIS DRUG RESULTED IN THE **DEATHS** OF SEVERAL PATIENTS --

-- AND A GRADUATE STUDENT WORKING ON STAFF?



DR. MARLIN, YOU PROMISED ME COMPLETE **AUTONOMY** IN MY CHOICE OF THERAPY FOR MY PATIENTS.

NOT GOOD ENOUGH.

YOU'LL HAVE A FULL REPORT WHEN THE TREATMENT IS CONCLUDED, BUT --



THIS INSTITUTE **STILL** SUFFERS FROM THE ADVERSE PUBLICITY -- AND THE **LAWSUITS** -- RELATED TO THAT PRIOR SCANDAL.

IT ALMOST FORCED THE **CLOSURE** OF THIS HOSPITAL... AND I **WILL** NOT ALLOW THAT TO HAPPEN AGAIN.



BOTTOM LINE...?

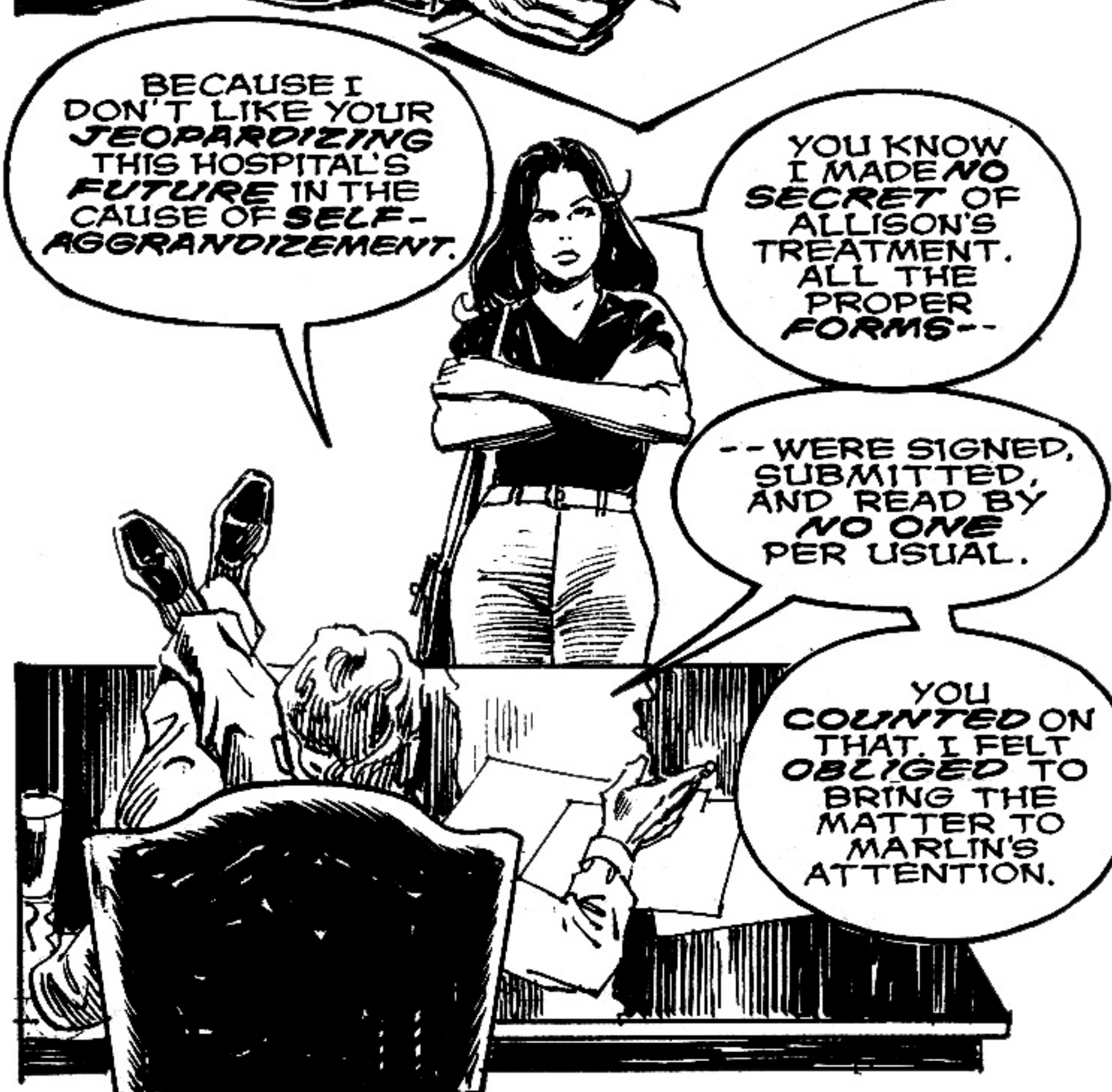
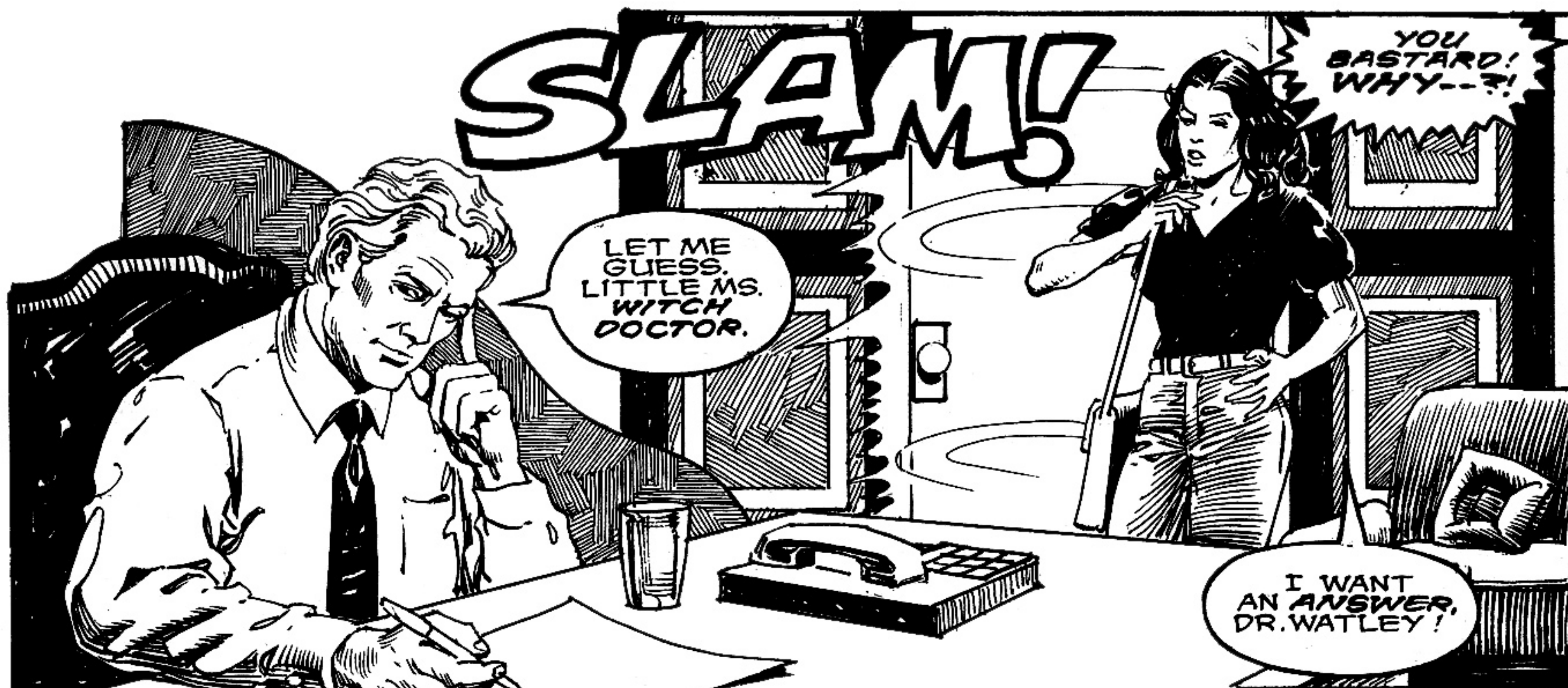


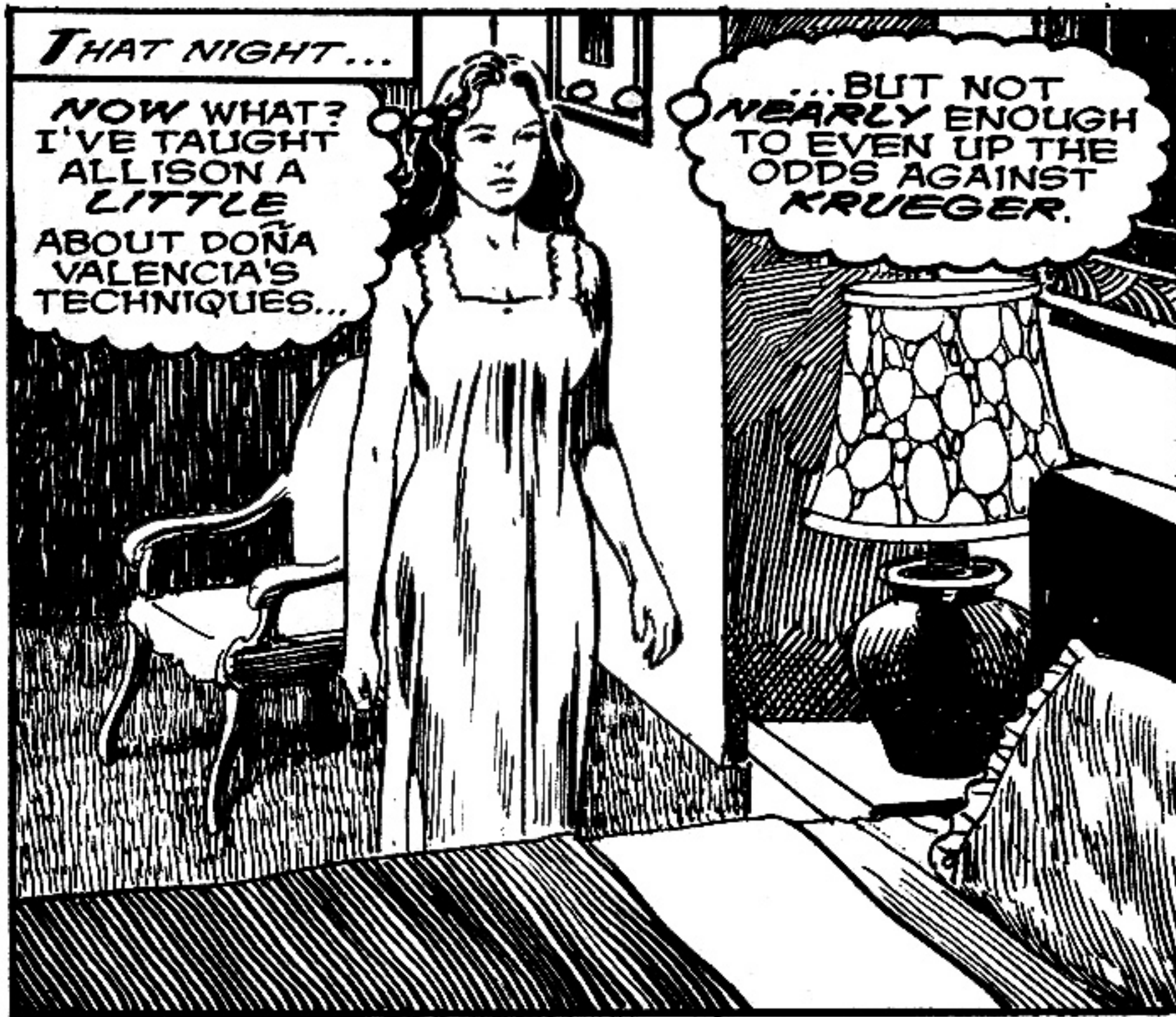
ALLISON HAYES WILL **NOT** BE USING THAT DRUG WHEN SHE TRANSFERS **HERE**.

DO WE **AGREE?**

JULIANN...?

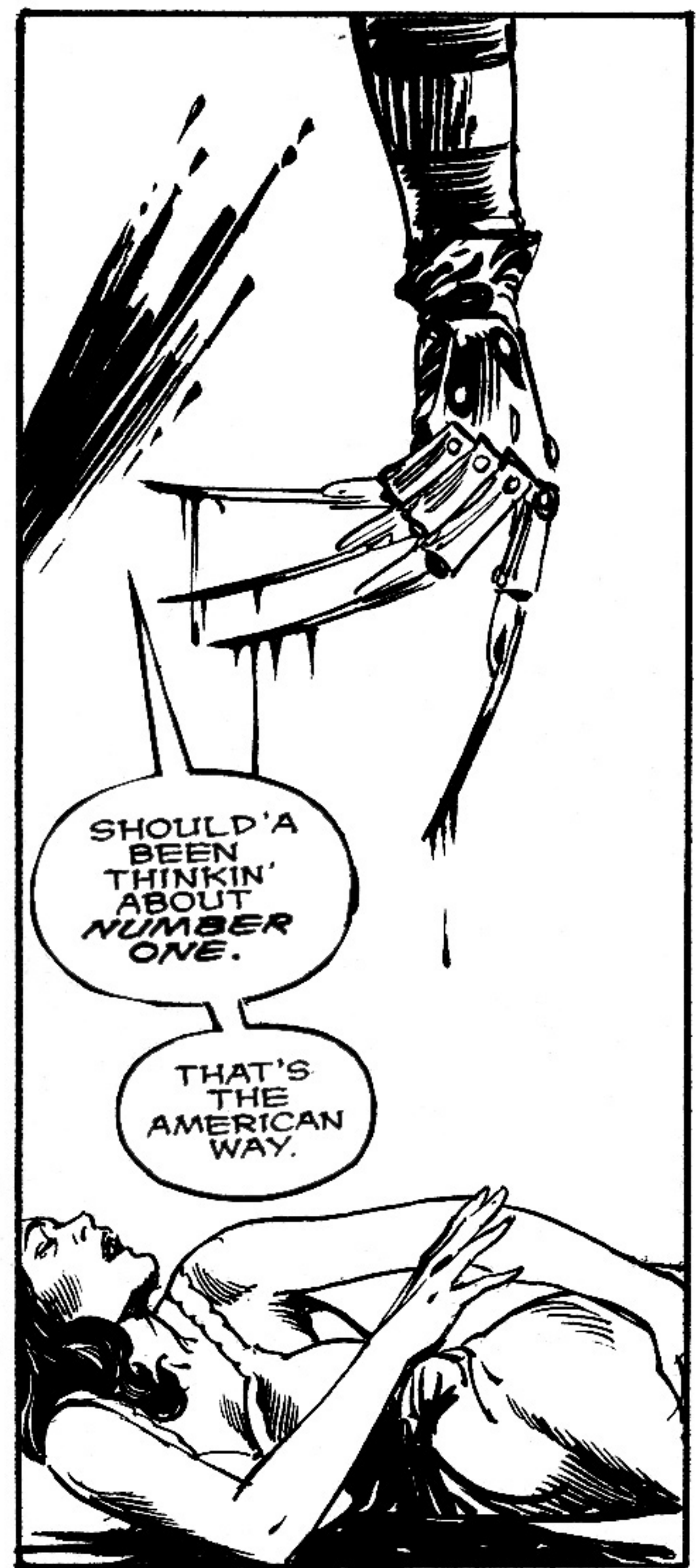


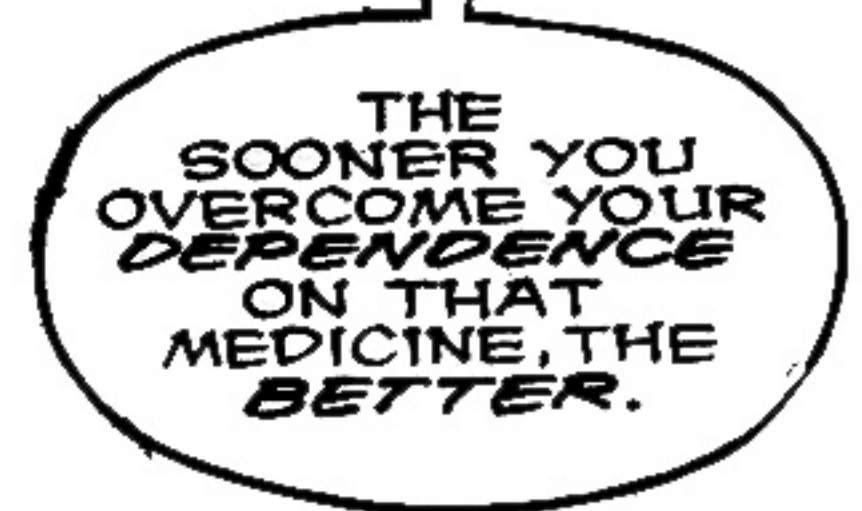
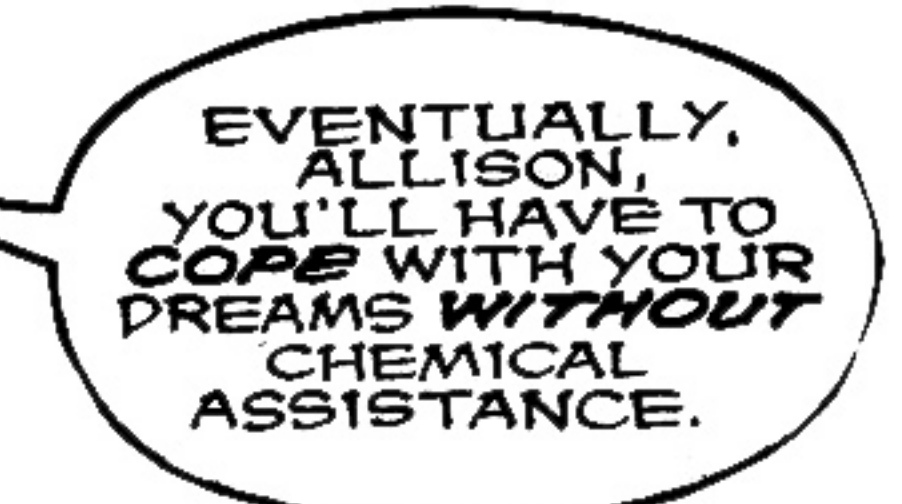






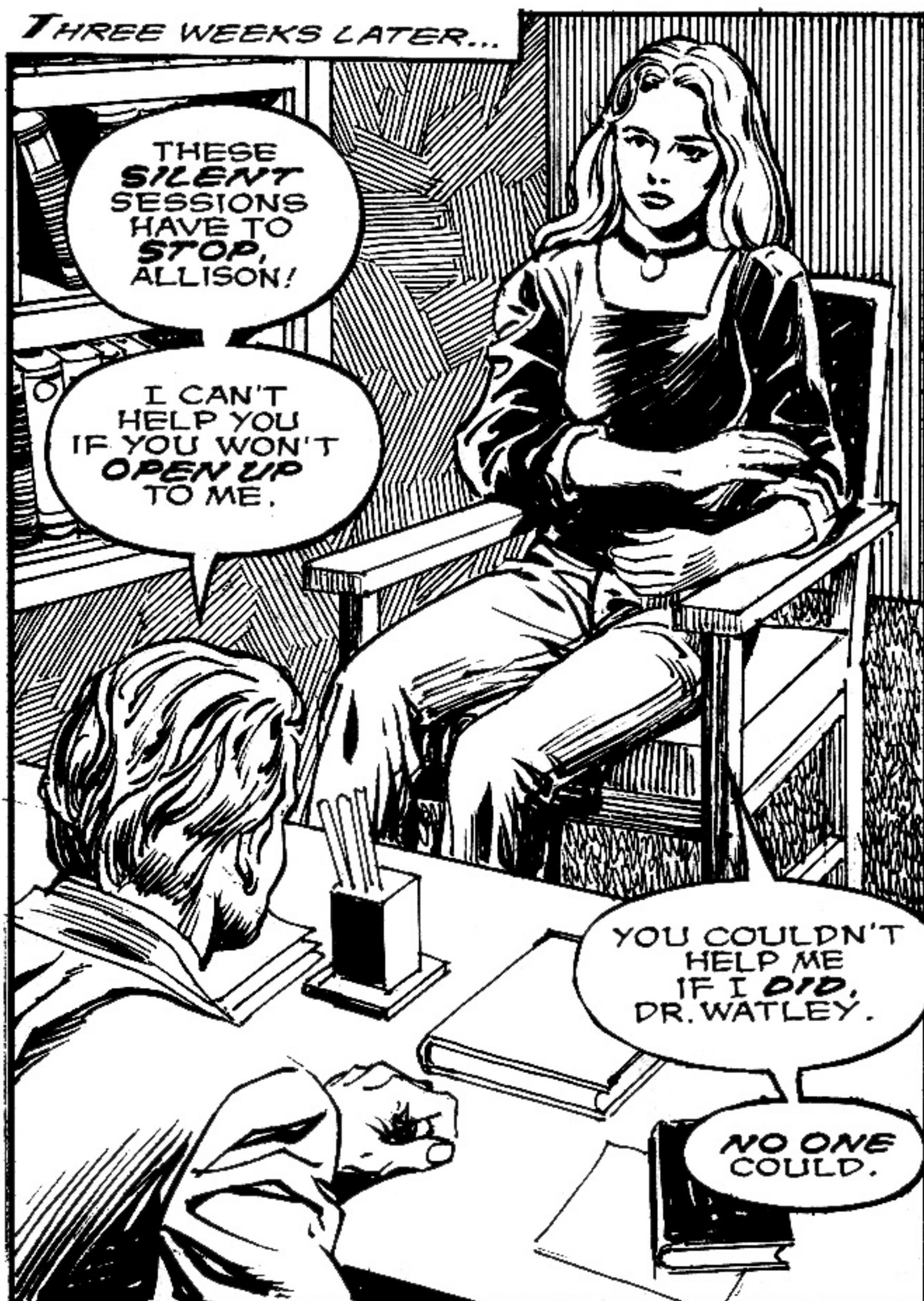




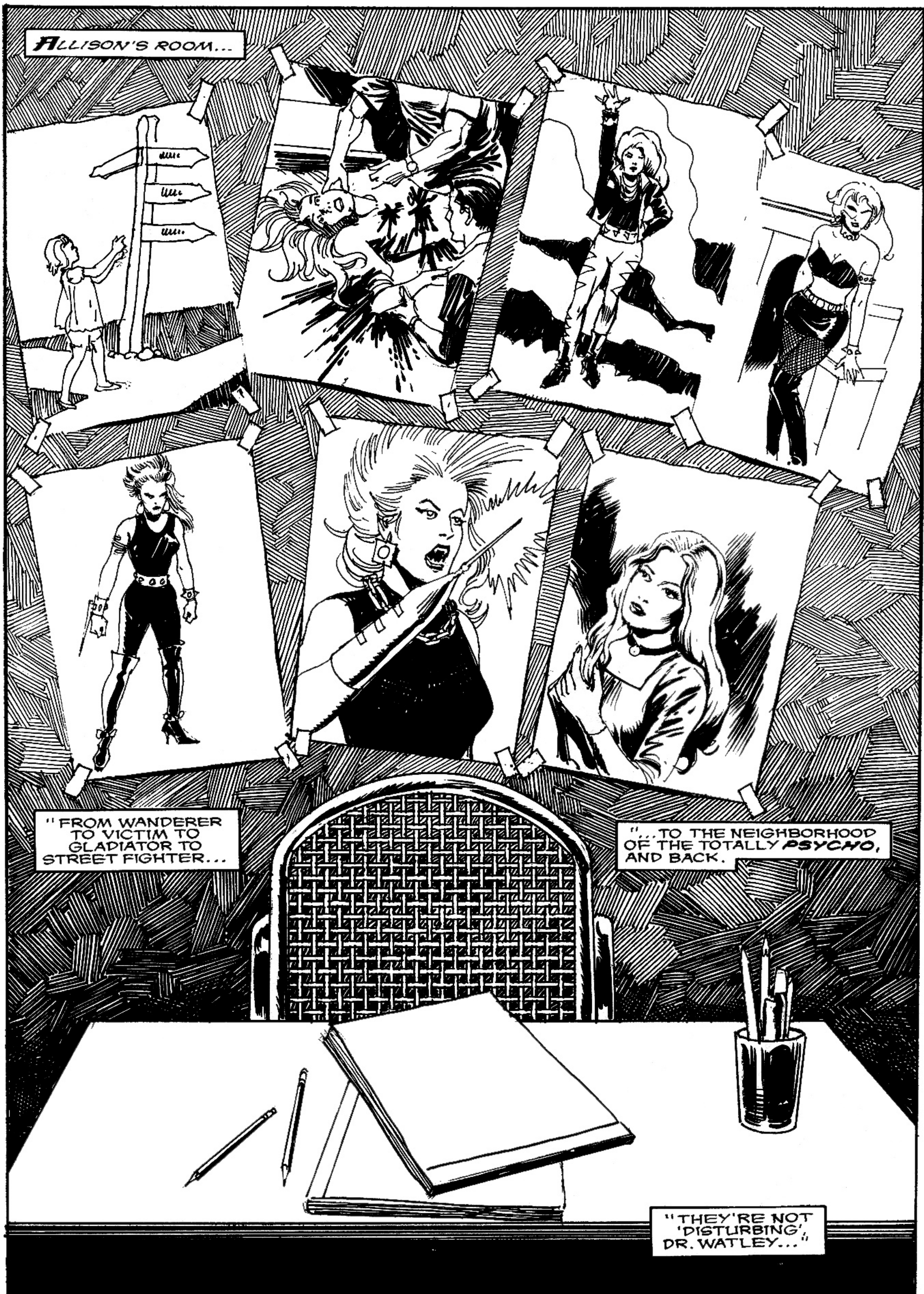




THREE WEEKS LATER...



ALLISON'S ROOM...



"FROM WANDERER
TO VICTIM TO
GLADIATOR TO
STREET FIGHTER..."

"...TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD
OF THE TOTALLY **PSYCHO**,
AND BACK."

"THEY'RE NOT
'DISTURBING',
DR. WATLEY..."



...THEY'RE ME.

MY PERSONAL GROWTH PROGRAM FOR MY DREAM-SELF.

SOMETHING YOU WOULDN'T KNOW SKITTLES ABOUT.



OR CARE.

BUT THAT'S FINE. DOESN'T MATTER.



'CAUSE IF YOU KNEW WHAT I'M UP TO, YOU'D THINK I WAS EVEN CRAZIER.

YOU'D TAKE MY "DISTURBING IMAGES" AWAY FROM ME.

AND IF YOU DID THAT, IT'D BE CURTAINS FOR THE KID HERE.



I'M LEARNING, JULIANN. I REALLY AM.

I'M DOING EVERYTHING YOU TAUGHT ME.

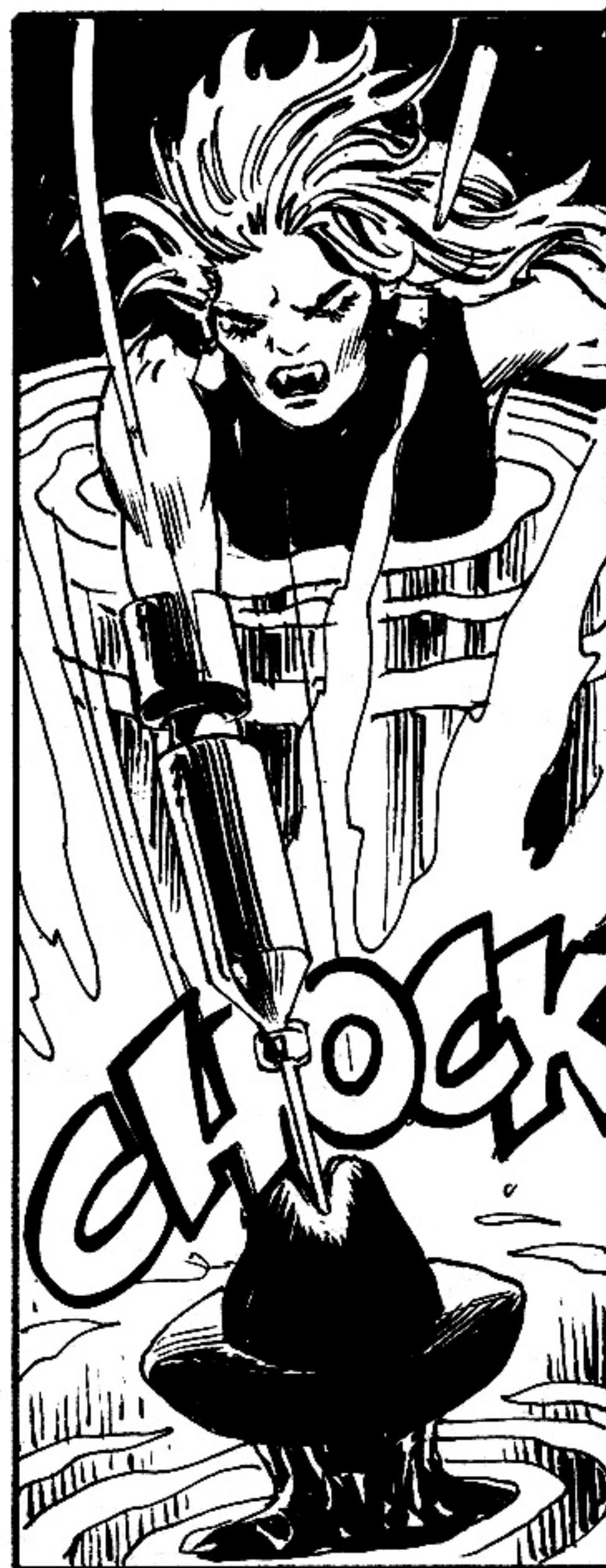
WE'RE GOING TO... WASTE... THAT...

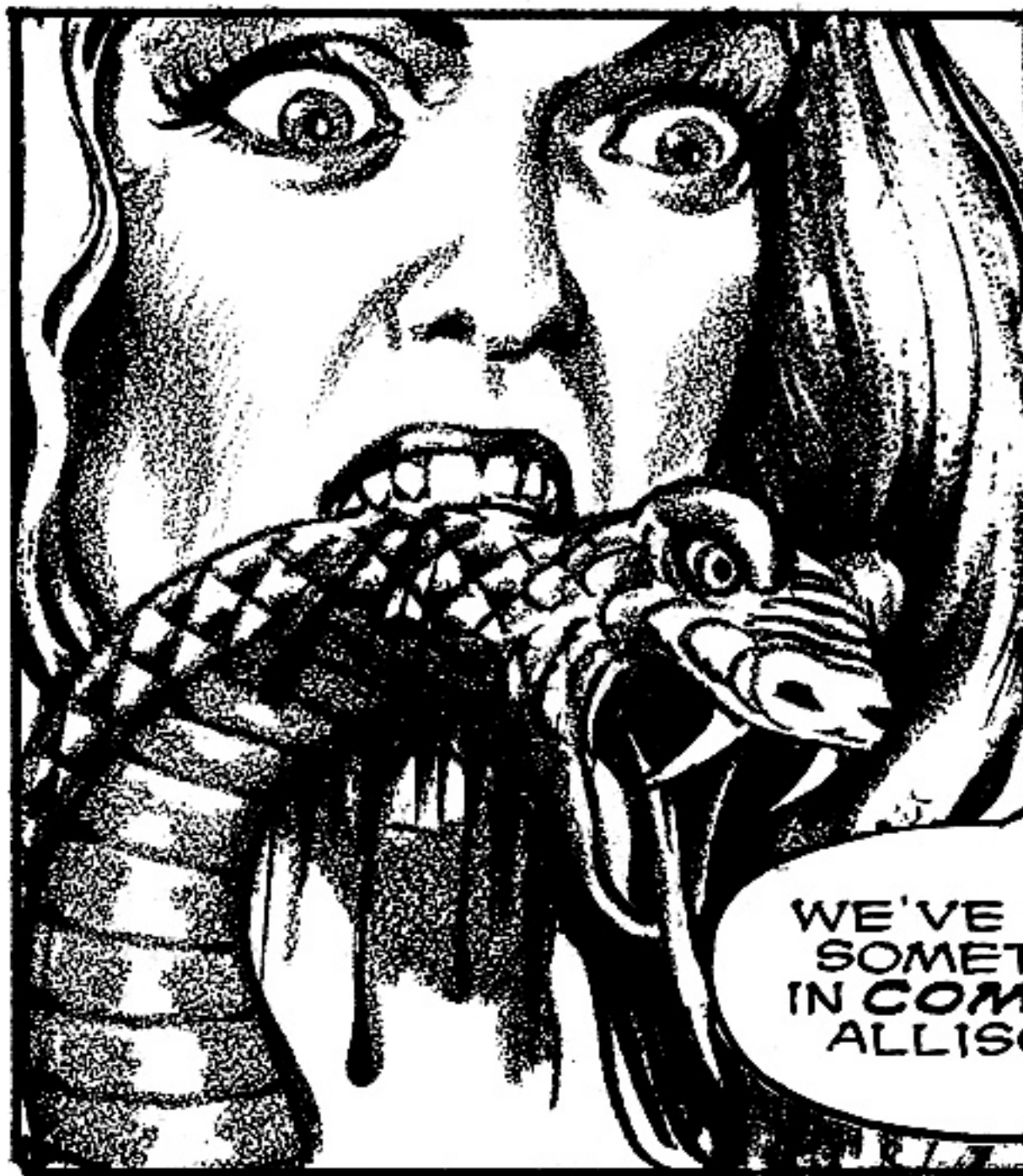


...CREEP.











SHH. IT'LL ONLY HURT
FOR A MOMENT -- WHEN
I MAKE THE *CUT*!

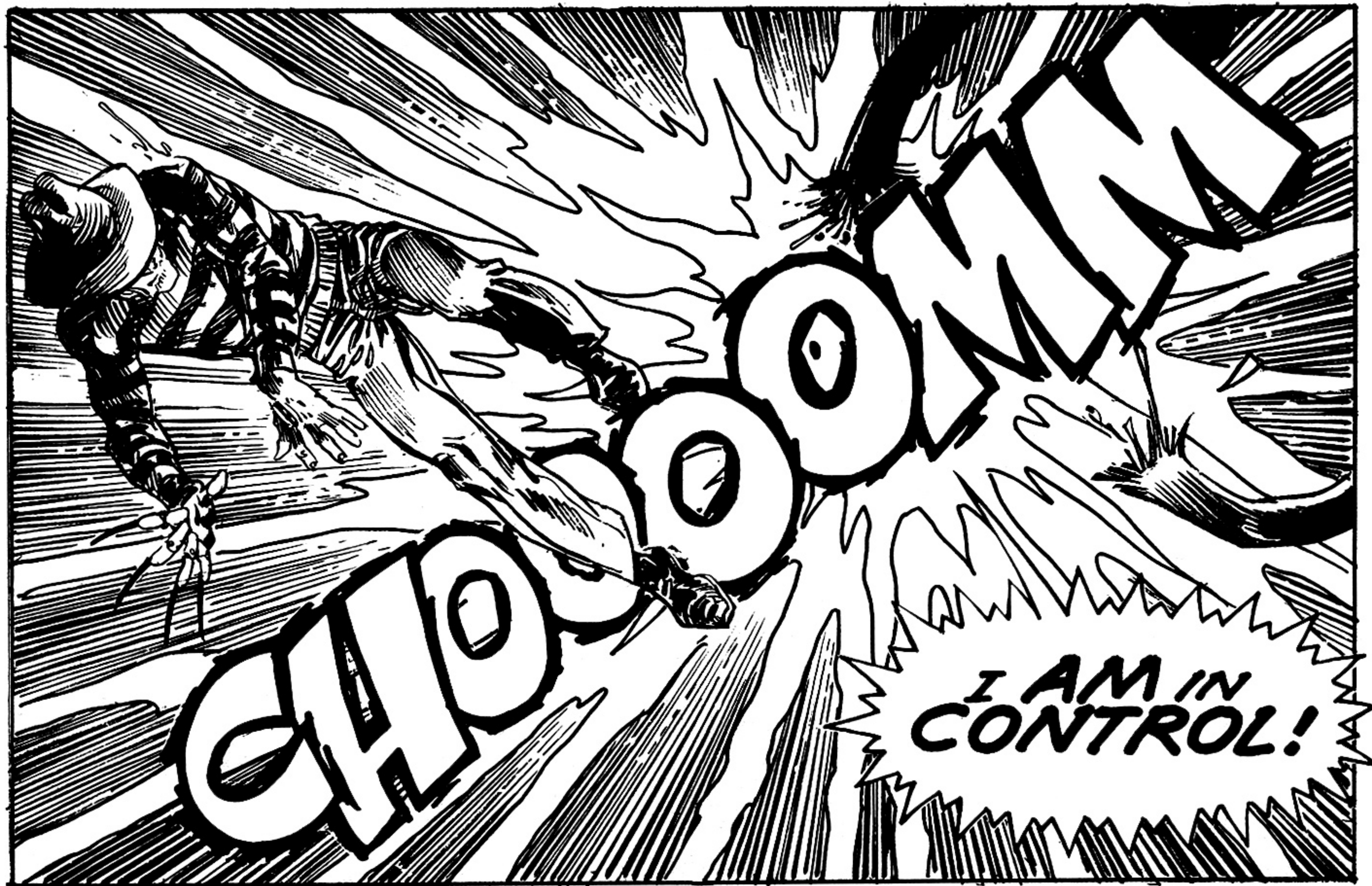
AFTER THAT,
YOU FEEL WARM--
AS THE HOT
JUICES OF LIFE
WELL UP FROM
INSIDE YOU.

THEN THERE'S
A WHISPER OF
FROST, THE
FAINTEST
CHILL--AND THEN
IT'S OVER.

AND WE'LL
BE
TOGETHER.

FOR
ALWAYS.

NEVER!!!

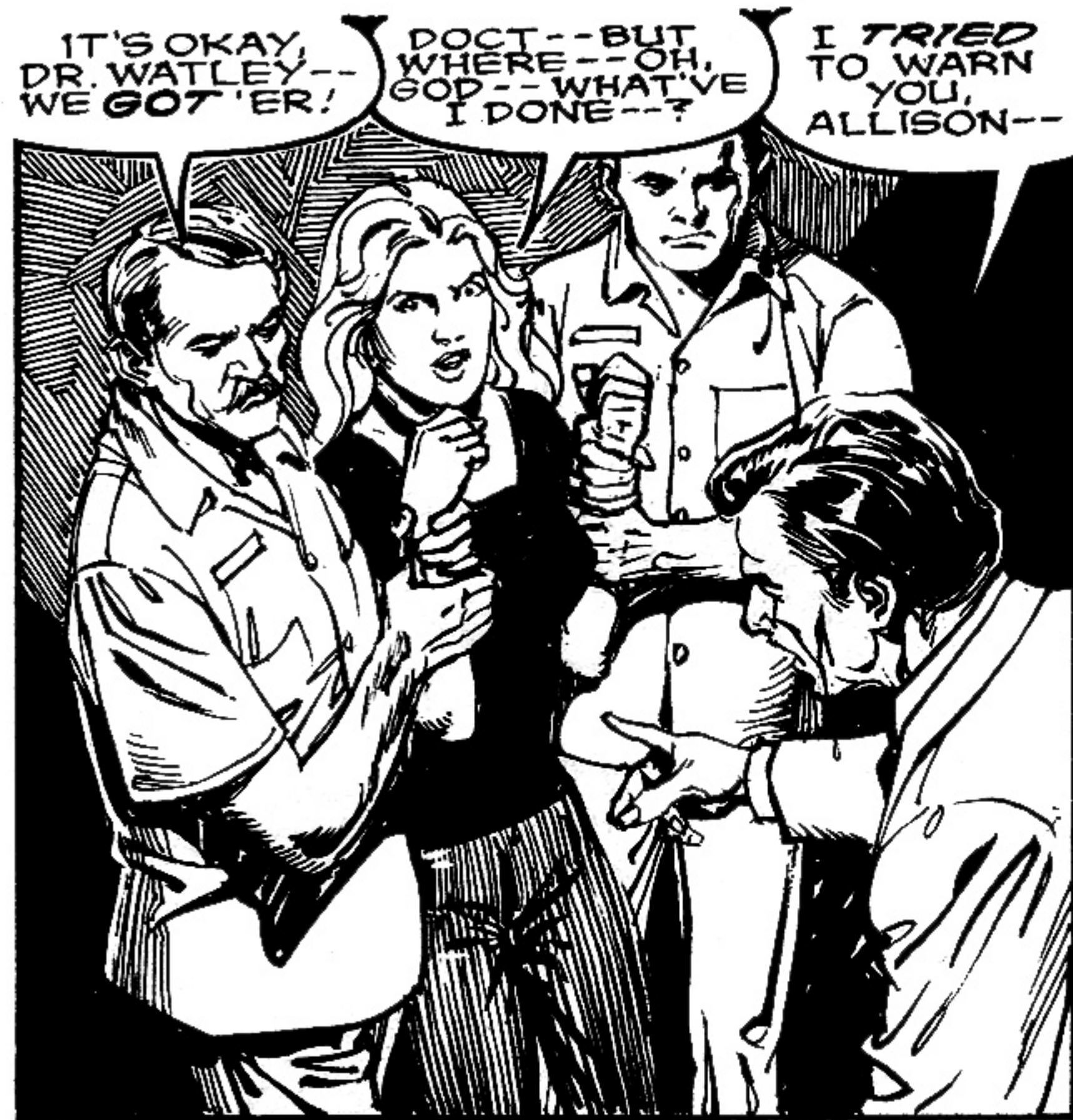
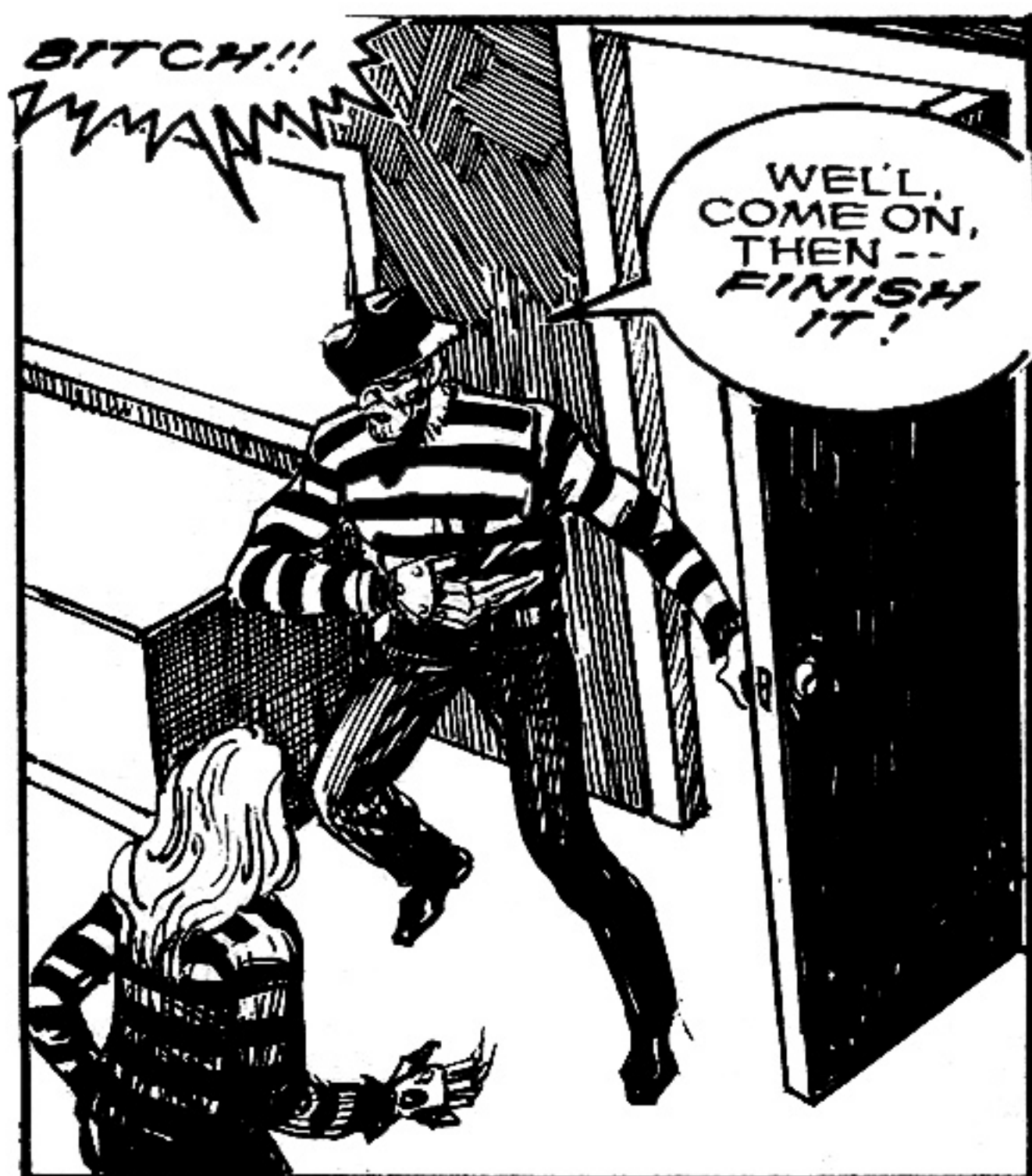












THE END





SAM KIETH